And there came a day, a day unlike any other, when Earth's mightiest heroes found themselves united against a common threat! On that day, the Avengers were born—to fight the foes no single super hero could withstand! Stan Lee presents…

THE NEW AVENGERS

When a breakout occurs at the high-tech maximum security prison known as the Raft, Captain America, Iron Man, Luke Cage, Spider-Man, Spider-Woman, and the mysterious powerhouse known as the Sentry gather together to battle the rioting criminals. Captain America convinces Iron Man that a new team of Avengers has been brought together by fate. Though the formation of the team has not been made public, the New Avengers, including the X-Man Wolverine, now operate out of Stark Tower. Dozens of escaped super-villains still run amok. More dangerous, though, is the dark underbelly of S.H.I.E.L.D. that the New Avengers now find themselves up against.

The Sentry was there the day the New Avengers joined together, but who or what he is is a mystery. No one has ever heard of him before. The Sentry had S.H.I.E.L.D. lock him away for killing his wife—but she is still alive. Fearing another Scarlet Witch-style meltdown, Iron Man meets privately with the most powerful heroes of the Marvel Universe to come up with a solution about how to deal with the Sentry, who has hidden himself away in a desert cave. There, Captain America and Iron Man confront him about his true nature—the only evidence that the Sentry exists can be found in comic books.

Overwhelmed by this information, the Sentry disappears to his suburban home, changing into his civilian persona, Bob Reynolds. He is called outside and is faced with an armada of heroes from every walk of life who have teamed up to handle the Sentry in any way they have to.

Writer: Brian Michael Bendis
Penciler: Steve McNiven
Inker: Mark Morales
Colorist: Morry Hollowell
Letterers: Richard Starkings & Comicraft's Albert Deschesne
Cover: David Finch, Danny Miki & Frank D'Armata
Production: Deborah Weinstein
Assistant Editors: Aubrey Sitterson & Molly Lazer
Associate Editor: Andy Schmidt
Editor: Tom Brevoort
Editor In Chief: Joe Quesada
Publisher: Dan Buckley

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YESTERDAY
THAT IS WHAT I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT.
WHO HERE KNOWS WHO THE SENTRY IS?
BECAUSE WE MIGHT HAVE A BIG PROBLEM.
WHO?
BOB REYNOLDS. ROBERT REYNOLDS.
REED?
WHAT?
YOU WANT TO FILL US IN?
I'M SORRY?
THE SENTRY.
I DON'T KNOW WHO THAT IS, TONY.
LAST WEEK YOU SENT MATT MURDOCK TO THE RAFT PRISON FACILITY TO LOOK INTO HIS CASE FOR YOU.
I DID?
YOU DIDN'T?
I DON'T KNOW WHO THAT IS.
BIG BLONDE GUY.
OKAY.
YELLOW AND BLUE UNIFORM. HIGH-LEVEL POWER.
I HAD NEVER HEARD OF HIM EITHER. SUPPOSEDLY HE WAS ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS, BUT...
...RECENTLY HE ASKED S.H.I.E.L.D. TO TOSS HIM IN A CELL BECAUSE HE SAID HE KILLED HIS WIFE. BUT HIS WIFE'S ALIVE. YOU ASKED MATT MURDOCK--
I HAVEN'T TALKED TO MATT MURDOCK IN MONTHS.
I'M NOT TRYING TO BE CAGEY HERE. I REALLY HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
I'M VERY CONFUSED.
LISTEN. I'LL CHECK MY FILES, BUT THE NAME DOESN'T RING A BELL.
RICHARDS LOG IN.
FULL SEARCH REQUEST. SEARCH SERVERS AND DRIVES FOR ALL FILES.
SEARCH WORDS: ROBERT REYNOLDS. SEARCH WORDS: BOB REYNOLDS. SEARCH WORDS: THE SENTRY.
SEARCHING...
THERE ISN'T ANY--
1223 FILES LOCATED. PROCEED.
THAT'S ODD.
DOCTOR. IF I MAY...
I THINK SOMEONE HAS BEEN TAMPERING WITH YOUR BRAIN WITHOUT YOUR PERMISSION.

NOW
HE'S HERE.
HE WHO?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, MR...REYNOLDS?
UH, GUYS?

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BOB, WE'RE GOING TO STOP THIS NOW...

...BUT WE NEED YOUR HELP.
THE VOID!!
THE VOID IS HERE!!
WE'RE PROTECTED FROM HIM.
NO!!
BOB!
NO!!!!
BOB!! BOB!!
MY WIFE, SUE--LOOK--MY WIFE HAS A HIGH-PRESSURE FORCE FIELD AROUND US...
...DOCTOR STRANGE HAS CAST A PROTECTIVE SPELL...
...AND IRON MAN IS PROJECTING AN ENERGY FIELD AROUND ALL OF THAT.
...EMMA FROST HERE, FROM THE X-MEN, IS GOING TO USE HER MUTANT PSYCHIC POWERS TO HELP YOU.
BUT WE NEED YOU TO HELP US, BOB.
MR. REYNOLDS, USUALLY, UNDER THIS KIND OF PHYSICAL ATTACK, I WOULD GLEEFULLY USE MY PSYCHIC ABILITIES TO UNLOCK YOUR MIND FOR YOU.
...BUT IN YOUR CASE, IT'S OBVIOUSLY TOO DANGEROUS.
YOU NEED TO LET ME IN, MR. REYNOLDS. YOU HAVE TO DO THIS.
CAN YOU DO THAT FOR US, BOB? CAN YOU STOP THIS ATTACK?
I'M--I'M NOT DOING THIS--THE VOID IS.

I AM THE VOID!
I AM THE BRINGER OF DESTRUCTION AND DEATH TO THIS WORLD!!
OH, MAN, I'M SORRY, WE WEREN'T REALLY LOOKING FOR A BRINGER OF DESTRUCTION...
...BUT WE'LL TAKE YOUR APPLICATION AND LET YOU KNOW IF THERE'S AN OPENING.

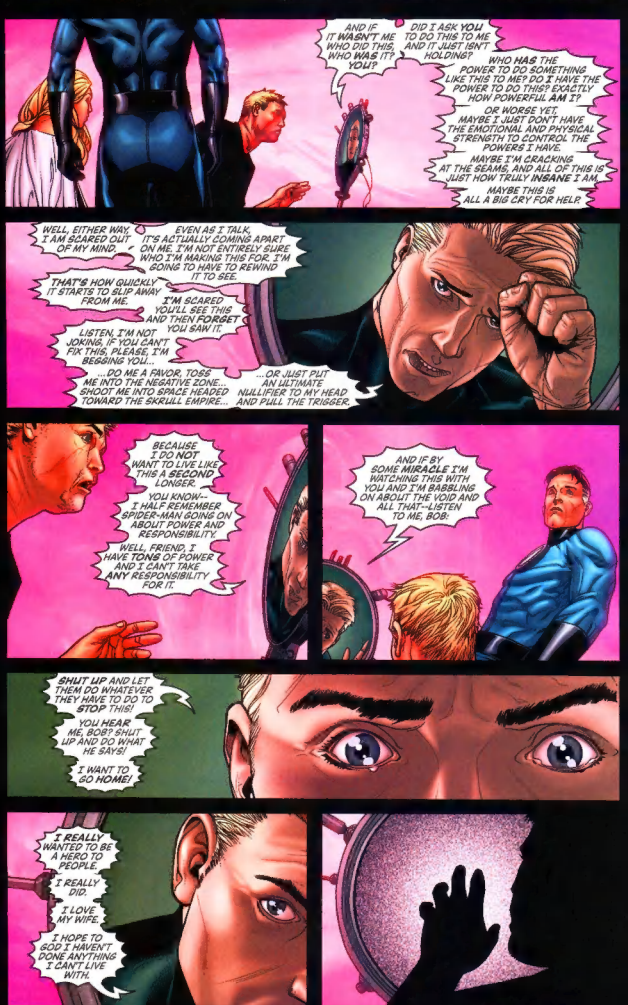
BOB, DO YOU *HEAR* ME? *YOU* CAN STOP THIS.
WHAT ARE YOU *TALKING* ABOUT? I'M-I'M JUST A GUY.
YOU CAN DO IT.

HOW DO YOU *KNOW* THAT? HOW DO YOU KNOW WHAT I CAN AND CANNOT DO??

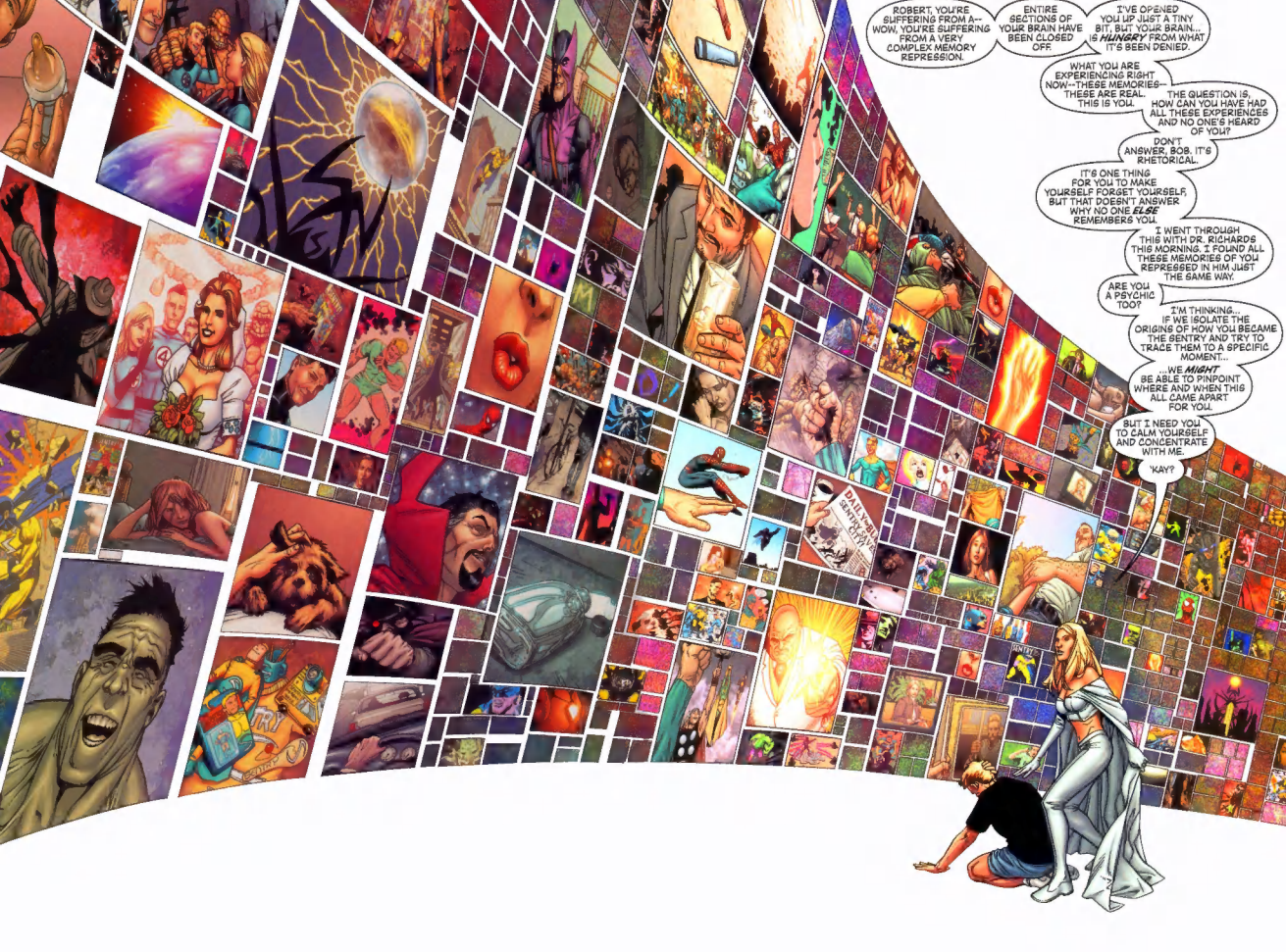
YOU TOLD ME.
OSBORNE [PLAY] LOADING 50%

HI REED, IT'S ME.
IF I LOOK FAMILIAR YET YOU CAN'T PLACE ME...
...JOIN THE CLUB, I GUESS.

BUT I'M MAKING THIS RECORDING FOR YOU BECAUSE, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, OUTSIDE OF YOUR FAMILY, I THINK I'M YOUR BEST FRIEND.
HOW COULD THIS BE? THAT YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME? I DO NOT KNOW.
AND I HAVE NO IDEA HOW AND WHEN I'LL GET THIS TO YOU. AND I HAVE THE FEELING THAT I MAY HAVE SENT YOU OTHER MESSAGES JUST LIKE THIS.
HOPEFULLY IF YOU'RE SEEING THIS YOU'LL BE CURIOUS ENOUGH TO FIND THE OTHERS AND PIECE IT TOGETHER.
NEEDLESS TO SAY, SOMETHING BAD HAS HAPPENED TO ME.
NO ONE REMEMBERS WHO I AM, AND FOR THE MOST PART, I DON'T REMEMBER EITHER.
I KNOW MY NAME IS BOB. I KNOW I'M MARRIED. I HAVE A DOG.
BUT THIS OTHER LIFE, THIS COSTUME... THAT'S WHEN IT STARTS TO FALL APART ON ME.
I HAVE THESE-THESE CYCLES I GO THROUGH WHERE THE MEMORIES OF WHO I AM AND WHO I USED TO BE BUBBLE UP AND--AND CHURN ON EACH OTHER...
...JUST JUMBLE AND FALL ON TOP OF EACH OTHER AND MY POWERS COME AND GO AND--AND--THEN I HAVE THIS--THIS SMALL MOMENT OF...CLARITY.
LIKE NOW.
WHERE I KNOW EXACTLY WHO I AM, WHO I WAS, WHO THE SENTRY IS AND WHO MY FRIENDS WERE BEFORE IT ALL TURNED BAD.
AND THEN, POOF.
LIKE THAT...IT'S GONE.
AND I'M JUST SOME SHLUB SITTING IN FRONT OF THE TV WITH FUZZY DREAMS OF A HERO'S LIFE.
THE THING IS, REED, I THINK I MIGHT BE DOING THIS TO MYSELF SOMEHOW.
MAYBE I'M PUNISHING MYSELF FOR SOMETHING THAT I'VE DONE.
MAYBE I'M TRYING TO STOP MYSELF FROM BEING THE SENTRY BY ATTACKING MYSELF WITH THIS--THIS BOGEYMAN. THE VOID.
IT'S ME--I'M THE VOID. I KNOW THIS.
I AM THE VOID.
BUT WHY AM I THE VOID?
WHY HAVE I DONE THIS? CREATED SOMETHING TO PUNISH MYSELF FOR TRYING TO BE THE SENTRY.
PUNISH MYSELF SO NO ONE REMEMBERS ALL THE GREAT STUFF WE'VE DONE.


AND IF IT WASN'T ME WHO DID THIS, WHO WAS IT?
YOU?
DID I ASK YOU TO DO THIS TO ME AND IT JUST ISN'T HOLDING?
WHO HAS THE POWER TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS TO ME? DO I HAVE THE POWER TO DO THIS? EXACTLY HOW POWERFUL AM I?
OR WORSE YET, MAYBE I JUST DON'T HAVE THE EMOTIONAL AND PHYSICAL STRENGTH TO CONTROL THE POWERS I HAVE.
MAYBE I'M CRACKING AT THE SEAMS, AND ALL OF THIS IS JUST HOW TRULY INSANE I AM.
MAYBE THIS IS ALL A BIG CRY FOR HELP.
WELL, EITHER WAY, I AM SCARED OUT OF MY MIND.
EVEN AS I TALK, IT'S ACTUALLY COMING APART ON ME. I'M NOT ENTIRELY SURE WHO I'M MAKING THIS FOR. I'M GOING TO HAVE TO REWIND IT TO SEE.
THAT'S HOW QUICKLY IT STARTS TO SLIP AWAY FROM ME.
I'M SCARED YOU'LL SEE THIS AND THEN FORGET YOU SAW IT.
LISTEN, I'M NOT JOKING, IF YOU CAN'T FIX THIS, PLEASE, I'M BEGGING YOU...
...DO ME A FAVOR, TOSS ME INTO THE NEGATIVE ZONE... SHOOT ME INTO SPACE HEADED TOWARD THE SKRULL EMPIRE...
...OR JUST PUT AN ULTIMATE NULLIFIER TO MY HEAD AND PULL THE TRIGGER.
BECAUSE I DO NOT WANT TO LIVE LIKE THIS A SECOND LONGER.
YOU KNOW--I HALF REMEMBER SPIDER-MAN GOING ON ABOUT POWER AND RESPONSIBILITY.
WELL, FRIEND, I HAVE TONS OF POWER AND I CAN'T TAKE ANY RESPONSIBILITY FOR IT.
AND IF BY SOME MIRACLE I'M WATCHING THIS WITH YOU AND I'M BABBLING ON ABOUT THE VOID AND ALL THAT--LISTEN TO ME, BOB.
SHUT UP AND LET THEM DO WHATEVER THEY HAVE TO DO TO STOP THIS!
YOU HEAR ME, BOB? SHUT UP AND DO WHAT HE SAYS!
I WANT TO GO HOME!
I REALLY WANTED TO BE A HERO TO PEOPLE.
I REALLY DID.
I LOVE MY WIFE.
I HOPE TO GOD I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING I CAN'T LIVE WITH.

THE WORLD WILL END BY MY HAND!
OKAY. DO WHATEVER—DO WHATEVER YOU HAVE TO DO.
JUST RELAX.
BREATHE.
OPEN YOUR MIND TO ME.
WHAT WILL—
AGH!


ROBERT, YOU'RE SUFFERING FROM A--
WOW, YOU'RE SUFFERING FROM A VERY COMPLEX MEMORY REPRESSION.
ENTIRE SECTIONS OF YOUR BRAIN HAVE BEEN CLOSED OFF.
I'VE OPENED YOU UP JUST A TINY BIT, BUT YOUR BRAIN... IS HUNGRY FROM WHAT IT'S BEEN DENIED.
WHAT YOU ARE EXPERIENCING RIGHT NOW--THESE MEMORIES--THESE ARE REAL. THIS IS YOU.
THE QUESTION IS, HOW CAN YOU HAVE HAD ALL THESE EXPERIENCES AND NO ONE'S HEARD OF YOU?
DON'T ANSWER, BOB. IT'S RHETORICAL.
IT'S ONE THING FOR YOU TO MAKE YOURSELF FORGET YOURSELF, BUT THAT DOESN'T ANSWER WHY NO ONE ELSE REMEMBERS YOU.
I WENT THROUGH THIS WITH DR. RICHARDS THIS MORNING. I FOUND ALL THESE MEMORIES OF YOU REPRESSED IN HIM JUST THE SAME WAY.
ARE YOU A PSYCHIC TOO?
I'M THINKING... IF WE ISOLATE THE ORIGINS OF HOW YOU BECAME THE SENTRY AND TRY TO TRACE THEM TO A SPECIFIC MOMENT...
...WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO PINPOINT WHERE AND WHEN THIS ALL CAME APART FOR YOU.
BUT I NEED YOU TO CALM YOURSELF AND CONCENTRATE WITH ME.
'KAY?
DAILY BUGLE
SENTRY

SENTRY
MR. REYNOLDS...
THESE COMIC BOOKS, THEY'RE THE ONLY THING WE COULD FIND IN THE ENTIRE WORLD...THAT EVEN MENTIONS THE SENTRY.
AND THEY'RE JUST COMIC BOOKS. THIS MAN HERE, HE WRITES THEM.
I-I USED TO, YEARS AGO. IT'S NOT-
THIS IS BLOODY INSANE IS WHAT THIS IS.
THIS WAS TODAY?
I-I THINK SO.
COMIC BOOKS.
WE BROUGHT HIM HERE TO SHOW YOU WHAT WE SEE AS THE SENTRY.
SOMETHING IS OFF HERE. WE WANT TO HELP YOU CONNECT THE DOTS. BECAUSE WE'VE SEEN YOUR POWERS.
WE KNOW YOU'RE REAL.
SENTRY!
MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS
SENTRY!
WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
I'M LOOKING.

YOU HAD NO RIGHT!
TO BE CONTINUED...